

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM



EDGAR ALLAN POE'S

THE FALL OF THE HOUSE OF USHER

2 of 2



2012 Eisner
Hall of Fame
Inductee

**RICHARD
CORBEN**



EDGAR ALLAN POE'S

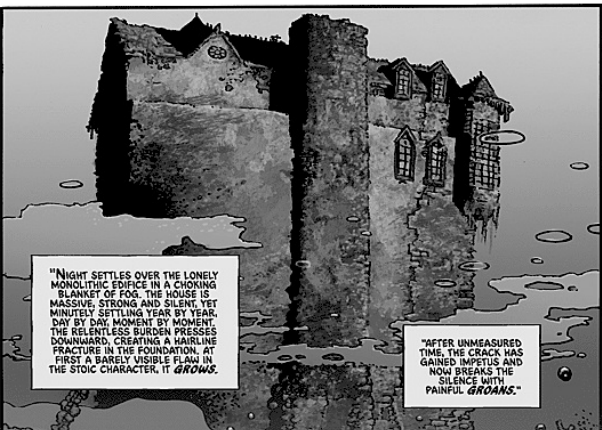
THE FALL OF THE HOUSE OF USHER™

Adaptation and Art by
RICHARD CORBEN

Letters by
NATE PIEKOS of BLAMBOT®

Designer: Justin Couch. Assistant Editor: Shantel LaRocque. Editors: Scott Allie and Daniel Chabon. Publisher: Mike Richardson.

Advertising Sales: (503) 905-2237. **International Licensing:** (503) 905-2377. **Comic Shop Locator Service:** (888) 266-4226. **Talk about this issue NOW at: Boards.DarkHorse.com.** Edgar Allan Poe's *The Fall of the House of Usher* #2, June 2013. Published by Dark Horse Comics, Inc., 10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukee, Oregon 97222. Edgar Allan Poe's *The Fall of the House of Usher*™ is Copyright © 2013 Richard Corben. Dark Horse Comics® and the Dark Horse logo are trademarks of Dark Horse Comics, Inc., registered in various categories and countries. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental. Printed in the United States of America.



"NIGHT SETTLES OVER THE LONELY MONOLITHIC EDIFICE IN A CHOKING BLANKET OF FOG. THE HOUSE IS MASSIVE, STRONG AND SILENT, YET MINUTELY SETTLING YEAR BY YEAR, DAY BY DAY, MOMENT BY MOMENT. THE RELENTLESS BURDEN PRESSES DOWNWARD, CREATING A HAIRLINE FRACTURE IN THE FOUNDATION. AT FIRST A BARELY VISIBLE FLAW IN THE STOIC CHARACTER, IT *GROWS*.

"AFTER UNMEASURED TIME, THE CRACK HAS GAINED IMPETUS AND NOW BREAKS THE SILENCE WITH PAINFUL *GROANS*."



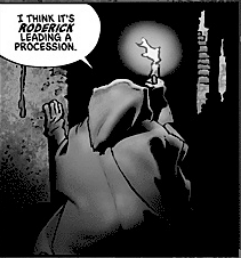
DEEP IN THE DECAYING CORE, A TICKLING MOVEMENT.



TINY VERMIN SCURRY THROUGH INTRICATE TUNNELS AND PATHWAYS.



I HEAR STEPS.



I THINK IT'S *RODERICK* LEADING A PROCESSION.



IT'S NOT MUCH FURTHER. MY BELOVED MADELINE CAN REST DOWN HERE UNTIL THE MAUSOLEUM CAN BE RE-ERECTED.



RODERICK!
SOMEONE'S THERE! A CORPSE!



IT IS MY GRANDMOTHER, ASHLING USHER. SHE ALSO WAITS.



SHE WAS—
IS VERY BEAUTIFUL.



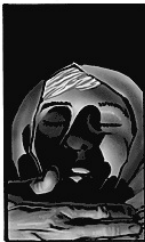
SHE WAS MY FIRST MODEL.



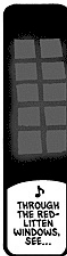
I LOVE HER.



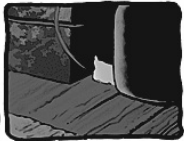
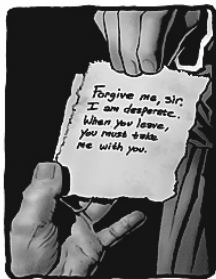
HERE! A CHAMBER, QUIET AND SECLUDED FOR MADELINE.













My brother has a strange power over me. He's getting stronger while I am getting weaker. He means to kill me for that supernatural painting. It sucks my life away. He will bury me prematurely if necessary. If the worst happens, for the love of God, destroy the painting.

"RODERICK HAD BEEN A FRIEND OF ALLAN'S YOUTH."

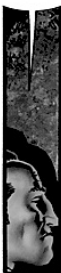


"NOW, HE FOUND HIMSELF IN THE MIDDLE OF AN UNBELIEVABLE INTRIGUE. SHOULD HE BELIEVE THE FANTASTIC MESSAGE?"

WOULD HE KILL HIS SISTER...?

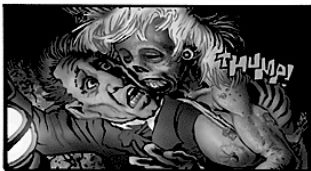


IT'S INCREDIBLE!



THIS WAY!

C-CRICE-



THUMP!

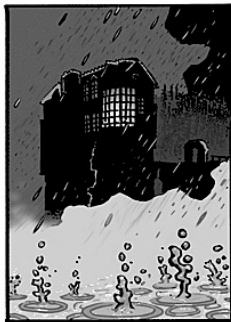


AH!









"THE GRAY STONES
SETTLE UNDER THE
WEATHER'S VIOLENT
ONSLAUGHT. THE
ONCE-SMALL CRACK
GAPES. THE WHOLE
STRUCTURE SHUDDERS."

I THINK THE
OLD PLACE
HAS ABOUT
HAD IT.

